



What if Eddie hadn't died? by oOoPlumeStilinskioOo

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Pairings: Eddie K./Beverly M.

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Summary: Eddie had been in the hospital ever since his confrontation with the sadistic clown "Ca" and the blond had trouble recovering his strength since. Her breathing problem had been chaotic for a few weeks

What if Eddie hadn't died?

Title: What if Eddie hadn't died?

Fandom: Ca

The ships: Beverly / Eddie

The random word summer: Alive

Note: it is being corrected!

Eddie had been in the hospital ever since his confrontation with the sadistic clown "Ca" and the blond had trouble recovering his strength since. Her breathing problem had been chaotic for a few weeks, but Beverly's presence in her room made her much better. For her, he was the most important member of the group since she had fallen in love with him after his sacrifice in the sewers.

Kraspark had also fallen in love with the redhead who had opened her heart when she was a child. Her bond with her had been so strong that nothing scared her now thanks to Beverly and her playmates. Eddie was finally waking up in his hospital room as he had been in a coma since his fight with the bloody clown with sharp teeth like monsters.

His vision was still a little blurry because he didn't have his glasses on his nose. It was the redhead who put her glasses on her nose and Eddie could see as well. He could finally see Beverly's beautiful figure on his left, and so could Bill. The others were in the waiting room since he could not accommodate more than two people at the same time inside his small room.

Bill stuttered, even more, when he finally saw his best friend in the eyes and a radiant smile could be seen on his lips. He was happy to see his loved ones again. He sat upon his bed. His breath had returned to normal as he contemplated all his loved ones in front of him. There was Richie, Bill, Beverly, Stanley, Ben, and Mike the ones who had created the failed band. Eddie Krasprak was almost knotted

in the throat and took his courage with both hands to make the conversation.

"Heyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!"

"So, champion, how are you?" Ben said, smiling.

"Hugh, gently Richie! he complained it's going to shake a little bit by all this."

"I'm surprised, that's it, we won! We beat Ca! "

"Yes, but I'm still weak and I don't have an inhaler to breathe with."

"The doctors say you don't need it anymore, Eddie. Isn't that great?"

"Really? I am no longer sick?" he asked, moved."

"Yes, my friend!" Richie replied, "you can go out in the morning!"

"Great, mhm..."

They all stayed together until the end of the day and Beverly was the only one to stay with him until the evening...

A review?